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The Cat Human

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Chapter 1 by Raven Skymaven

I opened my eyes. I was in a dark room, lying on a table. I looked at my paws. They weren't paws anymore. I had hands, human hands. I looked at my body. I was a human! I had black clothes on my body. I heard a meow. I looked to my left. There was a cage, and in that cage was...me. My cat body it was in a cage. A human man walked over to the table.

"The procedure has worked."

I looked at him, confused.

"Now, we will finally be able to understand cats completely."

He looked in the crate and grinned. "It wasn't that hard. We just had to take your souls out and switch them. Now, we have you," He pointed at my cat body in the crate. "A human with a cat body. But we can no longer understand what you say." I looked at my cat body. It looked normal, except for the eyes. It had the eyes of a human. The man walked over to me. "And you," He pointed at my chest. "A cat with a human body." I looked at him and meowed. But instead of a meow, human words came out of my mouth.

"No!" I gasped and held my mouth.

The man laughed. "What is it kitty? Do you want food?" He laughed more.

I scratched his face. Although I didn't have my cat claws, my human claws were still sharp. The man backed away, holding his face. "You hurt me!" he yelled. Then I realized I should walk like a human. I stood on my back legs, wobbling a bit. I walked over to the cage and opened it. The man yelled, "Hey! Cat!" I ran over to him. "Run!" I held the human cat. We ran through the dark room. The cat meowed and I understood.

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"I can't see in the dark!"

I almost forgot, I still had my eyes. I picked up the cat, and ran.

We came to a open window. I leaped out. I ran into the sidewalk, across the street and into the woods.

I gently put the human cat down. She meowed to me.

"Thank you. I would have escaped myself, but I don't have thumbs anymore." She said, looking at her paws.

I tried to meow back, but the human voice came again. "Well, where should we go now?"

The human cat meowed, "Back to my house. Remember where it is? I am the human that feeds you sometimes."

I spoke, "I remember you. Come on."

I picked up the human cat again, and ran. It was dark outside, but the moon and stars lit my path.

We ran all the way to her house.

"The door is locked." She meowed.

"Window?" I said, pointing at the window.

"Yes, open it. I can't." She meowed.

I grasped the bottom of the window, and pulled up. The human cat jumped in, and I crawled through. I closed the window.

"Turn on the lights, please." The human cat meowed.

I walked over to the light switch. I looked at it. "How?" I asked.

"Push it up." The human cat meowed.

I pushed the switch, and the lights came on. My eyes adjusted.

"Follow me." She meowed.

She ran across the room. There was a big mirror. I looked just like her, with long, brown hair, a slim body and big eyes. But they weren't her eyes, they were mine. My big, green eyes. She looked just like me, with grey striped fur, a long, fluffy tail. But she had brown human eyes.

"Come on, let's rest." She meowed, running into another room. She jumped onto the big bed.

She got under the covers, laid her head on her pillow and closed her eyes. She sighed.

"You can come on too." She meowed. I got on the bed, curled up in a ball and closed my eyes.

Then together we fell asleep.

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Chapter 2 by SuperMCat13

1/4

I woke up and sighed sadly.

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I fingers... Toes. I didn't have hair everywhere... Just a few places. I still had no vision... But that was nothing. It was

weird. I had skin everywhere I didn't have hair. I wasn't as springy as I used to be. I looked down at my body... It looked weird, and slightly curvy. I would love to find out more about my body, but the human-cat was still sleeping. Was I supposed to sleep like she was sleeping? I did not know. Probably. I never slept like that when I was a cat. I would have to ask her a lot of questions when I awoke...

Chapter 3 by Saranya ~ HEROES OF LIMBO (PM me to join!)



But, for now, she was still sleeping, snoring gently.

I pondered on one of the most important questions.

How could I find a way to transfer my soul back into the cat's body?

I decided to find a specialist on souls.

But, before I could call the specialist who I found on the phone books, the cat stirred.

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